THE GALLOWS.

Execution of William Henry Carswell at Rome, N. Y., for the Murder of Abbie Elizabeth Sanders.

CONFESSION OF THE CRIME.

LAST MOMENTS OF THE DOOMED MAN.

ROME, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1869.

William Henry Carswell, who murdered the little girl Abbie Elizabeth Sanders last April, near Camden, Oneida county, N. Y., was executed this morning in the jail yard at this place.

THE MURDERER.

Carswell was a native of the township of Camden, and was born on the 17th of December, 1840, being consequently at the time of his death a little over twenty-eight years of age. His parents were then and are still very poor and ignorant people, his father being the proprietor of a small farm of twenty-one acres, which he tilled himself. Young Carswell, from the time he was able to understand the difference between a spade and a plough, was made to work on the farm, and also at times to hire himself out by the month to other farmers who were willing to pay him more than he could make by helping the old man at home. He grew up in the vicinity of Camden from boy to man, rude and uncouth, and, being naturally of a very unsociable disposition, was disliked by everybody who had the misfortune to come in contact with him. While he was yet in his teens his general reputation among his neighbors was such that no young man who had the slightest regard for his own good name considered it safe to be seen in his company. Everybody who knew him instinctively avoided him, feeling, no doubt, that the old saw about the contact with pitch and the subsequent defilement was not in his case altogether too old to be true. Yet, notwithstanding this feeling of aversion with which he was regarded, in all probability there was not a man to be found in the community in which he lived who could have pointed to a single act of his career as a good cause for the general detestation. No person knew this fact better than the despised one himself, for the simple reason that whenever he did anything that would have, if publicly known, more than ever justified the general opinion in which he was held, he always took precious good care to do it so covertly that the world was none the wiser for it. In fact, he was one of that not by any means small class of men whom everybody in his heart and soul knows to be what the French aptly call a *mauvais sujet*, and yet cannot for the life of him give the exact why and wherefore for his belief, more than that, although acts, when known, speak stronger than words, yet words, for all that, often prove what a man really is and what badness he is capable of doing. "I knew he was a gentleman from a remark he made," could always have been applied to Carswell easily enough, if the word gentleman were changed to villain. Carswell knew full well in what light he was regarded, but cared no more for it than he afterwards did for the life of the little innocent child who fell a victim to his lust and bloodthirstiness. He felt—and which was a fact—that no one loved him or cared for him; that there was that within him which made people keep aloof from him, and when they did speak to him, speak as though they were doing what they could not avoid. Up to a few years ago he had always lived with his father and mother; but one day the former paternally suggested that, in consideration of the son's lodging at the farmhouse, the son should give him one-half of his earnings. William Henry didn't relish this generous offer, so he built a shanty for himself at some distance from the paternal homestead, where he lived entirely alone, only going to his father's to get his meals. This strange mode of life, in all probability, had a great deal to do with the dislike and suspicion of his neighbors. When the war broke out Carswell, like many others who couldn't find anything better to do, joined the army, enlisting in the One Hundred and Forty-sixth New York Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Gerard. While in this regiment he participated in the battles of Fredericksburg and Gettysburg and many other fights in which the Army of the Potomac were engaged, taking good care, meanwhile, to jump the bounty two or three times. At the close of his terms of enlistment he returned home and went to work, farming as he had done for years before, lodging in his shanty like a hermit disgusted with all the outside world and its manifold villanies.

THE MURDER.

Among the neighbors of the Carswells on the 25th of April, 1868, was a poor family by the name of Sanders, one of the members of which was a little girl named Abbie Elizabeth, aged, at the time, eight years and seven months. She was in no wise an attractive child for her beauty, but was a great favorite with all the little children in the township for her quiet ways and kindly nature. On the afternoon of the day in question, about two o'clock, her mother sent her with a message to a neighbor's named McMillen, about a quarter of a mile from her own home. An hour passed by and the child did not return, when the mother, becoming impatient at the delay, went herself to the McMillens to learn what had detained her. Arriving at the neighbor's, to her surprise she ascertained that Abbie had been there, delivered her message and had been seen to start on her way homeward a half an hour or more before her arrival. The mother immediately returned to the house, but, finding that no one had seen her child, became alarmed, and at once communicated her fears to several of her neighbors. The latter soon gathered together and, after consultation, formed themselves into little squads, and then set out in various directions to search for the missing girl. Everybody who was met on the road, and everybody in the township who was supposed to have been acquainted with Abbie, was questioned about her whereabouts, but no one was able to give any information concerning her. Finally, after every nook and corner for miles about had been thoroughly searched, a man named Basil P. Pitts stumbled upon the mangled body of the child concealed in a ravine just one side of the main road leading to Camden. There was a pile of wood near where the body lay, and under this it had been partly thrust out of the sight of passers by. The poor little girl's throat was found cut from ear to ear, the wound being jagged and torn, as though the knife used had been a very dull one and the murderer had had as much as he could do by muscular pressure to make the blade cut the tender skin at all. The body was warm when found, and on being conveyed to the distracted mother's it was discovered that life was not yet extinct; for just after it had been laid upon a bed, the little head was lifted once or twice, the eyes opened, and a short, convulsive gasp escaped the lips. Besides the wounds on the throat the skull was battered in in several places, while every indication went to show that the murderer had violated the child before killing her.

ARREST OF THE MURDERER.

Once the intelligence of the horrid crime had been bruited about, the excitement in the town was of the most intense character—indeed, so great was the rage of the people that had the murderer been at once discovered he would certainly have been torn to pieces. When the excitement had somewhat abated, the first question that presented itself to everybody's mind was who the murderer could be and how he could be apprehended. A man who had been fishing near the roadside during the afternoon then remembered that the only man he had seen coming from the direction of the ravine was William Henry Carswell. He imparted his suspicions to one or two of his neighbors, and these, coupled with the well known habits of Carswell, were enough in their opinion to justify his arrest, and so search was made for him. When found, about ten o'clock the same evening, he was at his sister-in-law's, looking as quiet and unconcerned as though all the township had not been in an uproar over the discovery of the horrible murder. Not only did he pretend when arrested utter ignorance of the crime itself, but feigned to have heard nothing of the search that had been made by the neighbors for the missing child. Blood stains were found on his pants and boots, and, when questioned as to how they came there he said that he had been slaughtering hogs, but this assertion he afterwards, when brought to the test, was unable to sustain by proper evidence.

THE TRIAL.

The day after his arrest he was examined and fully committed, and on the 19th of November last he was placed on trial for his life, his counsel being Messrs. Fargo and Burnett, of Rome, assisted by Francis McIlroy, of Oneida, and the prosecution being conducted by District Attorney Ball and J. T. Sprague, of Utica. The evidence against him was wholly circumstantial. The points that told strongly against him were that he had been, the hour the girl was missed, in the very vicinity of the place where the crime was committed, that he was at the corner of the two roads when she passed up to McMillen's, and that he was seen to go up the Pond Hill road a few moments ahead, apparently to await her return. Forty minutes of the time he passed on the road he could not account for, and the jury, inferring that during that time he had committed the offence, brought in a verdict of guilty. When the verdict was announced Carswell seemed in no wise affected, but when the Judge, previous to fixing the 8th of January, 1869, as the day of his execution, asked him if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, he sprang to his feet, his face blanched to a deathlike pallor, and vehemently declared himself an innocent man, concluding an incoherent harangue by saying:—"I am to be punished for what I am not guilty of; let my accusers meet me at the bar of God. The whole thing is unjust, and if I had only a fair trial I would have been acquitted."

HIS CONFESSION.

Notwithstanding the atrocity evinced in the commission of the crime, and the irrefragable evidence that was brought against Carswell, he had no sooner been found guilty than all the old sentimental women and men for miles about put their heads together, the result being (in their opinion) a heartrending petition for the pardon of the innocent man, whom the vile people in Oneida county wanted to hang just for the sake of wreaking their vengeance on somebody. But the Governor was inexorable. Still, the old women continued to whine and call down upon the heads of judge, jury and prison officials all the dire calamities which Heaven is supposed to have in store for all who do not feel inclined to do the bidding of men and women who are horrified at murder, yet go into ecstacies over the "holy death" of the murderer on the gibbet, when they cannot succeed in foisting him on society again. What success might have finally attended the efforts of this kind of people—of which Oneida county (like every other county in the United States) has its hy[illegible] hypocritical plenitude—would be hazardous to conjecture. Indeed, they might have had everything their own way, for aught anybody knows to the contrary, had it not been for an event which took place on New Year's eve. This event was nothing more nor less than a full confession of the crime by Carswell. From the hour he was condemned up to the day just mentioned he had stoutly maintained his innocence, and as long as he knew the sentimental folks were working for his release his protestations never flagged. When he learned, however, that their efforts had been attended with no success, and felt that his last day on earth was too near at hand to admit of further falsehood, he made a clean breast of the whole affair to Rev. S. G. Visscher, chaplain of the jail; F. G. Weaver, the Sheriff, and John Singleton, the Jailer, who, when the execution was over to-day, issued the confession in a copyrighted pamphlet. The following is that part relating to the murder:—

I left Hall's on the Saturday afternoon of the murder for the purpose of going to Camden village, and on my way saw Stephen and Merritt Sanders and Franklin Pitts. Had some conversation with them. I also saw Mrs. Sanders, the mother of the girl. She asked me if I knew who was coming in that wagon (pointing to a wagon approaching at a distance). I replied that it was Mr. Hall and Ella, on their way to Camden with a tub of butter. From there I went to my shanty, changed my coat and vest, came out and struck on the Pond Hill road. On my way to the junction of the road I stopped and looked off towards McMillen's. I saw three women in the yard, Mrs. McMillen, Mrs. Dimblebee, and another whom I supposed to be my mother, (it proved to be Mrs. Congdon.) The supposition that my mother was there was what led me to go to Mrs. McMillen's. After reaching there I stopped and conversed about three quarters of an hour. I then started from McMillen's to go to Camden. At the junction of the Pond Hill road I met Abbie E. Sanders, and said to her, "Libby, how nicely you are dressed." Went fifteen or twenty rods towards Dimblebee's, where I met Mrs. Congdon. Said "Good afternoon" to her. At this point I got over the fence, and was the man whom Dimblebee saw the head and shoulders of (as given in the testimony.) I was then in McMillen's pasture lot; went across to the town line, and then proceeded, bearing towards the Pond Hill road. About three rods from the town line I saw the girl approaching, while I was sitting upon a knoll; but decided to move thirty-five or forty rods further in the woods; this brought me within view of my shanty and to a point where I thought I would not be seen, and yet near the road. I waited until the girl came up, when I stepped toward her and told her I would carry her pail. She handed it to me, thinking no harm. I then took hold of her and drew off a pair of undergarments for an evil purpose, but never attempted to execute that purpose. I was frightened at what I had done and coaxed her not to say anything about it. I then requested her to put on the garment, which she did. I walked with her about ten rods, and told her I would go with her nearly home if she would say nothing about it. She said she wished I would. I then said:—"I am going to Camden, and will buy you a new dress and some candy and bring it to you to-morrow if you will say nothing about it." I then handed her the pail, supposing that she intended to remain quiet about what had occurred, and was about to leave her, when she turned around and said, "I will tell my mother," and moved on. I then turned around, enraged and alarmed, and, while her back was towards me, seized her and with my flat hand slapped her on the side of her face, held her and jerked the pail out of her hand. She was stunned by the blow. I carried her in front of me, with the pail hanging on my arm, about ten rods, and then sat down the pail, and first observed the blood drop from her nose. I held her up, and realized what I had done, and decided to take her to the spot where she was afterwards found. I laid her down on her back and again took from her the under garments which she had put on a short time before, and immediately went back for the pail, brought it to the place, and sat it down about eight feet from her. I then looked up and saw her mother coming down the road. She could not see me, and passed on. I then saw the child try to raise her head, which again alarmed me, and I picked up a stick somewhat decayed at one end, and struck one blow on the head. She made a faint groan. I was then going to leave and make my escape. There was no blood on her at that time. I then took my knife from my pocket and cut the two gashes across her throat. My hand was then bloody. With the other hand I thrust the knife in the ground to remove the evidences of guilt, and put it in my pocket. Went from there down almost to the town line and discovered the mother, and heard her call "Libbie" twice. I was then on the opposite side of the road from where the murder was committed. The mother then got over in the lot and went, as I suppose, towards McMillen's house. I got over the town line fence and went to a place where I found a little snow, washed my hands and wiped them on the back side of my pants, next to my boots. Stood there between the knoll and a small ravine watching the movements of the mother. I then changed my position to a point where I could see all the movements of the mother and not be seen myself. The mother came opposite my shanty, and saw something that indicated the fate of her child, and gave a scream and said, "Libbie is lost!" She then disappeared for a moment. I then thought I would go to my shanty, but did not dare to; took a few steps towards it, and saw the mother and her sister approaching. They came within ten rods of me, I concealing myself from view by means of two maple trees. They disappeared again, and came back very soon on what is called the new road, I all the while being concealed from view. They walked up towards my shanty, and the sister walked round it; from there they walked out on a path towards the road; heard one of them call, but did not understand what was said. I next saw them with Basil B. Pitts, who inquired of the mother if she had been down to McMillan's. She replied, "Yes, and Henry (meaning Carswell) has been there, and I am afraid he has hurt my child." Pitts then inquired, "Have you looked in the woods?" She replied, "I have not, but have looked around the shanty." During this conversation I was less than five rods from them. Pitts then said, "You go one way and I will go another, and we will work around and come together. If any one of you should see the child make a noise, so that we can all hear." After this I made my escape, taking the same route to the Camden road that I took when I left it, and got over the fence within twenty rods of Dimblebee's house. Took my hat in my left hand, and watched my opportunity to pass Dimblebee's house without detection; succeeded in doing it. Kept my hat in my left hand, my right hand being numb and cold—and has never been warm since. After passing beyond Dimblebee's some distance I took the road to Camden, determining at that point to get something to destroy my own life as soon as I got there. When I reached a knoll where I had a view of the Cobb brook bridge I saw Wilds and the two boys. Heard one of the boys ask, "Father, how long before you are going to Camden?" Wilds replied, "You can get the horse and hitch up." The boy then asked, "What time is it?" He replied, "Five minutes to or past four," I did not understand which. After a moment's delay and conversation at the bridge I moved on towards Camden. When I saw Wilds take out his watch I knew I was caught. On my way to the village I regulated my gait to suit the circumstances; when I approached a house and passed by it I moved leisurely, but when out of the reach of observation I went as fast as I could go, and think it was less than half an hour from the time I started for Camden until I reached the "Green," in that village; and when there I looked at the town clock and it was half-past four. When I stood in front of Stone & Smith's drug store I thought I would go in and get twenty-five cents worth of morphine and put an end to my miserable life, but had not the courage to do it. When I came out of the Post Office I saw young Pitts go into Dr. McLoughlin's office. I knew his business, and saw that I must leave Camden at once. I went to my brother-in-law's, and on my way concealed my emotions, betraying to no one the least indication of guilt. When I arrived there I found it more difficult to do so, but succeeded, by helping my sister, drawing some water, &c., to hide the terrible commotion that was going on within me. She made some supper for me, but I could not eat. I went to bed at an early hour, but not to sleep. Have not had a night's sleep from that time to this. When I went to bed I took out my knife and put it under my pillow with a determination to end my existence before morning. Was arrested that night and taken to Camden, and the rest of the matter you know.

THE PRISONER IN HIS CELL.

Up to the day when he made the above confession Carswell appeared very indifferent as to his fate. He manifested very little liking for what the ministers call "spiritual consolation," and always did his utmost, when a visitor attempted to entertain him with some choice religious thoughts freshly culled from the latest tract, to change the conversation to something more entertaining, or rather more worldly, which, no doubt, in his then mode of thinking, was all the same thing. After he made the confession he apparently found that it was "good for the soul," for his demeanor totally changed, and he frequently employed his time in singing hymns and reading the Bible, from which he seemed to obtain much comfort. In an interview which I had with him yesterday he said he was perfectly resigned to his fate, that he richly deserved the death he was to die in expiation of the awful crime which he had committed, and that he hoped for mercy beyond the grave. Yet, even while he spoke of his resignation, there was a visible nervousness about the movement of the brawny hands as they unconsciously toyed with the handcuffs that bound them, a tremulousness of the voice, and a quivering of the bloodless lips that told but too plainly how his heart gave the lie to what his lips were forced to utter. A few weeks before his execution he had been heard to say that he would destroy himself at the first opportunity, and from that time till he was led to the gallows a guard was always confined in the room with him, in order to prevent the law from being robbed of its just dues.

THE LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

Yesterday his brother had an interview with him, which seemed to affect him a little; but soon after his departure he seemed to forget all about the visit, and fell into a half-dreamy state, as though, even while stupidly answering a question put to him, his thoughts were a thousand miles away from the jail—possibly trying to peer beyond the grave and catch a glimpse of those things "we wot not of." Once or twice he inquired whether or not his mother or father had called to see him, and on being answered in the negative, again, without apparent emotion, continued to stare the floor out of countenance. At a late hour of the night he fell into a deep slumber, and slept soundly until eight o'clock, when he awoke with a sudden start, as though the horrid reality of his dreadful position had flashed across his mind even in his sleep, and had shaken him from some pleasant dream of home and friends of better days.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE EXECUTION.

The first person his eyes fell upon as he arose from his bed was the jailer, and, nodding to him in a familiar way, he bade him "Good morning," adding in an under tone, "Well, this is the last day." After washing and dressing himself with more than ordinary care he partook of a light breakfast, and then joined in prayer and hymn singing with the Rev. Mr. Vischers, who had attended him faithfully from the first day he was brought to the prison. His brother called on him at an early hour. The interview between the two men was quite affecting, the condemned man repeating several times, "Don't feel bad about it," and the brother, though giving no exterior sign of his great sorrow, was unable to utter a word in reply. A large number of citizens also called upon him and bade him "be of good cheer," telling him that there was "another and a better world beyond the grave," and giving him other advice and information of a like nature—so agreeable to a man who dies resignedly because he can't help it! The prisoner paid little attention to them, however, and seemed more anxious to speak to his immediate relatives and the minister than to be edified by outside twaddle. As the hour of the execution drew nigh he grew very nervous, and some wiseacre of a doctor bled him to "weaken him a little," as he expressed it—in other words, that the unfortunate man might prove all the more yielding a victim to the hangman's art. When the final hour had come the Sheriff, accompanied by his deputies, entered the room, and while the rope was being adjusted loosely about the doomed man's neck, and the black cap placed on his head the death warrant was read. Carswell manifested but little emotion during the reading of the document; but when it was ended and he was about to be led to the gallows he attempted to speak to the Sheriff several times, but was unable to utter a distinct sentence, so great was the struggle within him to present an exterior of calmness and resignation.

THE CROWD AND EXCITEMENT.

While all this was going on within the little room on the second story of the jail, every street in the town leading to the prison was crowded with men and women, all on their way to see the execution. Every train from the east and the west of Rome brought their hundreds of would-be spectators, and the roads from the interior of the country from an early hour in the morning were swarming with farmers' sleighs, all packed with a living human cargo. In all probability there were, even an hour before the time fixed for the execution, at least 5,000 persons in and about the jail yard, who were not residents of Rome. So great, indeed, was the gathering that the Thirty-third regiment of zouaves had to form in line about the doors and walls in order to keep the too eager ones from climbing the windows or neighboring trees, whence they might have obtained a good view of the execution. Everybody was in holiday attire, and in the best of humor, as though a fair was to be held in the jail yard and it was only a question of time when they would be able to get within the enclosure. All that they managed to see, however, were the bare walls of the prison and the sides of the high fence erected to shield the scaffold from view. Yet these things seemed to have an all-powerful attraction for them, and the individual who succeeded, despite the soldiers' bayonets, in getting the nearest to the fence was considered the most to be envied man in the crowd. At a quarter to one o'clock, just as the motley gathering were amusing themselves by snowballing one another, the voices of several men singing a hymn rose high above the din and noise made by the crowd, and in an instant a silence of death prevailed.

THE EXECUTION.

The voices heard were the minister's, the condemned man's and the few persons' who formed the procession to the gallows. The prisoner, on leaving the room where he had been confined for so long a time, stepped along with a firm tread and continued to sing in unison with those who accompanied him until he had reached the gallows—a simple platform, with a trap, the rope dangling above it from a cross-beam. He shuddered slightly on beholding the rope, but walked steadily to the middle of the flooring and bade an affectionate farewell to the minister and the prison officials and asking everybody's forgiveness for the crime he had committed. A second more and the black cap was pulled over his head, the trap was sprung and the body fell with a heavy thud to the full length of the rope. The body hung for twenty minutes, without the slightest movement of a muscle being discernible during the whole time. The cap had, no doubt, been saturated with chloroform; hence the easy death.

A REVOLTING EXHIBITION.

Soon after the body had been cut down and placed in a coffin the large crowd that had hovered about the jail during the execution were admitted to the yard and passed in single file before the corpse, which was exposed to their view. So great was the eagerness of the women and children, as well as the men, to get a good view of the ghastly spectacle that all along the line there was a constant pulling, tugging and scrambling for "good places," and at times quarrelling, from the time the doors were opened till they were closed. Little children not yet in their teens passed in and out frequently during the disgusting exhibition, apparently enjoying the sight with greater zest every additional time they passed the coffin.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises	7 24	Moon rises.. morn	4 21
Sun sets	4 51	High water....eve	6 06

Weather Along the Coast.

JANUARY 8—9 A. M.

Port.	Wind.	Weather.	Thermometer.
Pilatser Cove	NW	Hazy	40 above
Halifax	NW	Clear	39 above
Portland	S	Cloudy	42 above
Boston	SW	Clear	46 above
New York	SW	Clear	45 above
Philadelphia	SW	Clear	37 above
Wilmington, Del	SW	Clear	38 above
Washington	SW	Hazy	38 above
Fortress Monroe	SW	Clear	50 above
Richmond	SW	Clear	38 above
Savannah	SW	Cloudy	63 above
Mobile	—	Cloudy	56 above
Key West	NE	Cloudy	70 above
Havana	—	Clear	76 above

PORT OF NEW YORK, JANUARY 8, 1869.

Herald Packages.

Captains and Pursers of Vessels arriving at this port will please deliver all packages intended for the HERALD to our regularly authorized agents who are attached to our Steam Yacht fleet. The New York Associated Press do not now collect marine reports nor attend to the delivery of packages, as will be seen by the following extract from the proceedings of the regular monthly meeting held March 3, 1868:—

Resolved, That on and after April 1, 1868, the Associated Press will discontinue the collection of ship news in the harbor of New York. Passed unanimously.

☞ The office of the Herald steam yachts JAMES and JEANNETTE is at Whitehall slip. All communications from owners and consignees to the masters of inward bound vessels will be forwarded free of charge.

CLEARED.

Steamship Erin (Br), Webster, Liverpool—National Steamship Co.
Steamship San Francisco, Bartlett, Vera Cruz—F Alexandre & Sons.
Steamship Statira (Br), Way, Charleston—Chamberlain, Phelps & Co.
Steamship Worcester, Child, Baltimore—W Dalzell.
Ship Pericles (Br), Jones, Glasgow—Henderson Bros.
Brig Anna M Knight, Knight, Cardenas—Brett, Son & Co.
Brig Camilla (Br), Newman, Hamilton (Bermuda)—D McColl.
Brig Iris (Br), Pierce, Savannah—Brett, Son & Co.
Schr E Waterman, Marshall, Richmond, Va—A Abbott.
Schr Gen Sheridan, Buell, Philadelphia—W B Vondersmith.
Schr Evelyn, Burger, Stamford.
Sloop F Brown, Gardner, Providence—H W Jackson.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship Cleopatra, Phillips, Savannah, 59 hours, with mdse and passengers, to Murray, Ferrar & Co.
Steamship Charleston, Berry, Charleston, Jan 6, with mdse and passengers, to H R Morgan & Co. 7th inst, at 5 AM, off Cape Lookout, passed steamship James Adger, and 12 M, off Cape Hatteras, passed steamship Falcon; 8th, 7:30 AM, off Cape May, passed steamship Magnolia, hence for Charleston; at 11 AM, off Absecom, passed a bark showing a white signal with red letter D in it, bound North.
Steamship Volunteer, Gallagher, Philadelphia, with mdse, to J Lorillard.
Ship Alsen (NG), Gomsch, Liverpool, 55 days, with mdse to Neesmith & Sons. Had fine weather.
Bark Ellora (Br), Patrick, Demerara, 21 days, with sugar and molasses, to order. Had moderate weather.
Brig Shasta, Brown, Lisbon, 44 days, with salt, &c, to Jas Borland & Co. Came the southern passage and had fine weather; been 5 days north of Bermuda.
Brig Cam (Aust), Tugnizza, Bahia, 6 days, with sugar to H H Swift & Co. Had heavy weather.
Brig Edward Delisle (Br), Lent, St Pitts, 15 days, with salt, to Jones & Lough. Had moderate weather all the passage; been 6 days N of Hatteras.
Schr Nathaniel Chase (of Nantucket), Small, Aguadilla, 9 days, with oranges, to James Douglas. Had moderate weather up to Hatteras. 5th inst, off Hatteras, in a heavy blow from south, lost jibboom.
Schr David Wasson (of Brookville), Jones, Sagua, 7 days, with sugar and molasses, to B F Sherman & Co.
Schr Nevada, Doughty, Savannah, [illegible] days, with lumber to the New Haven Sawmill Co. Is bound to New Haven.
Schr Jamestown, Rogers, Richmond, Va, 4 days, with flour to E D Hurlbut & Co.
Schr Mott Bedell, Bedell, Richmond, Va, 4 days, with flour to Mott Bedell.
Schr R A Johnson, Johnson, Virginia.
Schr Sarah J Hoyt, Cranmer, Virginia.
Schr Cynosure, Pinkham, Virginia.
Schr Annie Borland, Hall, Virginia.
Schr D B Steelman, Cole, Virginia.
Schr Piscataqua, Humphrey, Virginia.
Schr B F Reeves, Brannan, Virginia.
Schr Samuel Fish, Steel, Virginia for Boston.
Schr Carrie Holmes, Van Cleaf, Baltimore.
Schr Samuel Gilman, Kelly, Baltimore.
Schr N B Strong, Tolle, Baltimore.
Schr John Stockham, Price, Baltimore for Bridgeport.
Schr George, Hunt, Baltimore for Holmes' Hole.
Schr Othello, Eldridge, Baltimore, with coal to Chase, Talbot & Co.
Schr Carrie Holmes, Brindley, Baltimore.
Schr White Swan, Collins, Baltimore.
Schr Eagle, Davis, Boston.
Schr Nellie Brown, Higgins, Boston for Richmond, Va.
Schr Mary Knowles, Lang, New London.
Schr A T Smith, Wilson, New Haven.
Schr Sunbeam, Flynn, Norwalk.
Schr John Gannon, Holmes, Bridgeport.
Schr Ripple, Foley, Bridgeport for Jersey City.

RETURNED—Steamship Missouri Greene, hence 7th inst for Havana, in consequence of a slight disarrangement of some of the machinery, which will take a few hours to repair, when she will resume her voyage.

SAILED.

Ship Valparaiso, San Francisco.
Wind at sunset SW, light.

Marine Disasters.

SHIP YORKTOWN—Liverpool, Jan 8—A vessel which arrived yesterday from Fayal, reports that the American ship Yorktown (before reported spoken 23d ult making for Fayal), Captain Driver, which sailed from London on the 6th of November for New York, was obliged to put into the former port. The Yorktown had experienced heavy weather, lost masts and rigging, and was in a leaking condition.

SHIP RICHARD III, Wood, at Charleston from Liverpool, reports experienced strong easterly gales first week out; afterwards experienced heavy westerly gales.

BARK SHAWMUT, Lord, at Havana from Ellsworth, reports experienced continual heavy gales for 11 days after leaving port, and lost bulwarks, deck load, &c. Robert Alexander, a seaman of Ellsworth, 23 years old, was washed overboard and lost.

BARK ANNIE W WESTON, at San Francisco 23d ult from Philadelphia, struck on a rock at Point Pedro 22d, 2:30 AM (as before reported), it being very thick at the time. The vessel struck twice and then floated; on trying the pumps she was found to be leaking badly, the crew being unable to keep her free. She was towed to the city and put upon the mud flats, where she remained 22d, 6 PM, with 18 feet water in her hold.

BRIG J M WISWELL, at New Bedford from Fayal, had continuous head winds for 5 days, and was 7 days from Cape Hatteras; when three days out lost main and mizzen staysails and split mainsail in a blow.

BRIG CONDOVA, Eddy, from Bristol, RI, for Havana, put into Matanzas 24th ult (as reported by telegraph), 45 days out, in a damaged condition, having experienced a succession of gales.

BRIG MARCO POLO, Pitts, from Alligator Pond, Ja, for New York, which put into Havana 24th ult, was in want of medical assistance for the captain.

A BRITISH BRIG, from the West Indies for New York, with a cargo of logwood, went ashore on Sunday night last to the eastward of Smith's Point, Long Island, and remained uninjured on the 5th. She lies well up on the beach, and may be got off if the weather continued favorable. (Our correspondent unfortunately neglected to furnish the name of the vessel.)

SCHR DORADO (not Eldorado), from San Blas for New York, put into Key West 4th inst, the captain and mate having died at sea and vessel leaking badly.

SCHR CHARLES MOORE, Engelson, from Norfolk for New York, returned to port 6th inst in distress—of what nature not stated.

SCHR C F YOUNG, at Holmes' Hole from Guayanilla, PR, experienced heavy weather on the passage; has been 22 days north of Hatteras; split sails, &c.

SLOOP FRANCES ANN, from Elizabethport for New Haven, before reported ashore on Woolsey's Point, Hell Gate, was got off 6th, and put on the beach at Astoria.

HALIFAX, NS, Jan 8—A vessel, supposed to be the A R Dunlop, from Boston for Halifax, has been wrecked on the coast and all hands lost.

Miscellaneous.

W R Hotchkiss, purser of the steamship Charleston, from Charleston, has our thanks for favors.

Notice to Mariners.

U S LIGHTHOUSE DEPOT,
TOMPKINSVILLE, Staten Island, Jan 8, 1869.

A Spar Buoy, painted green, has been placed to mark the wreck of the Harmion, on the Southwest Spit, lower bay of New York. It is on the southeast side of the wreck, in sixteen feet of water, and must be left on the starboard hand by vessels bound inward.

The wreck is nearly on a line with the Flynn's Knoll and and Southwest Spit Buoys.

By order of the Lighthouse Board,
A LUDLOW CASE Lighthouse Inspector, 3d dist.

Whalemen.

Schr G J Jones, Capt Taber, returned to Bermuda 21st ult in distress.

Bark Rousseau, Hyland, of NB, was at Paita Dec 15, with 880 bbls sp oil. Would sail on 20th for the Off-shore ground, and be at Talcahuano in April.

Bark Arab, Cole, of NB, was at Paita Dec 15 (arrived 14th), with 250 bbls sp and 200 do wh oil on board—230 sp, 200 wh all told. Bound to Callao and Chile grounds, and would be at Talcahuano in April. Ship Arnolda, Crowell, NB, had sailed from Paita a few days previous with 470 bbls sp all told.

Spoken.

Ship Golden Rule, Hall, from Boston for San Francisco, Nov 6, about lat 58 11 S, lon 68 57 W.

Ship Mary E Riggs, Lowell, from New York via Falkland Islands for San Francisco, Nov 5, about 58 11 S, lon 58 57 W.

Ship Reunion, Nichols, from New York for San Francisco, Nov 4, lat 58 11 S, lon 68 57.

Ship Silistria (Br), Steer, from Liverpool for San Francisco, Nov 4, lat 58 11 S, lon 68 57 W.

Ship St James, Goodwin, from New Orleans for Havre, Dec 31, lat 35 11, lon 73 45.

Bark Investigator, Carver, from New York for Callao, Oct 31, lat 57 63 S, lon 64 45 W.

Bark Dawn, Gregory, from Boston for Africa, Nov 24, lat 33 15, lon 32 30.

Brig Flying Cloud, from Pernambuco for Liverpool, Dec 23, lat 26 40, lon 49 50.

Brig M A Herrera, from London for Baltimore, Dec 3, lat 25 41, lon 34 20.

Brig Alice, Knight, from Norfolk (Dec 8) for Port Spain (incorrectly reported Dec "4"), lat 21 30, lon 60 50, with loss of mainboom and mainsail.

Schr Union, from New York for Brunswick, Ga, no date, &c—by ship Richard III, arrived at Charleston 3d inst.

Schr Emma C Verrill, from New York for Jacksonville, Dec 27, lat 32 27, lon 71 10.

Foreign Ports.

AGUADILLA, PR, Dec 30—No Am vessel in port.

BERMUDA, Dec 21—Arrived, schr Mary Limeburner, Lansil, Bangor for ——— (and remained 27th, disg.

GUANTANAMO, Dec 15—In port brig Herald, Creighton, from Philadelphia for St Jago in a few days.

HONG KONG, Nov 15—In port bark Rebecca Goddard, Manson, from Newcastle, NSW, arrived 2d, disg.

HAVANA, Jan 2—In port barks Cuba, Sundberg, and Moss Glen, Newell, for NYork; brig Baltimore, Vianello, to load at Cardenas for Charleston; schrs Minerva, Collins, for Boston; Donna Anna, Chase, for Pensacola; and others.

KINGSTON, Ja, Dec 15—In port bark Castor (Nor), for Pensacola; brigs Sarah Ellen (Br), Lord, for NYork, ldg; Tiber (Br), Keating, and Perces Hinckley, Foster, for Philadelphia; Georgia, Leighton, from Navassa for Baltimore; Keiple (Br), Woodburn, from Milk River for New York, put in 14th for a crew; schr W L Springs, Halsey, for NYork.

Sailed 10th, schr New Dominion (Br), Peuery, NYork via Dry Harbor; 11th, brig S J Strout, Strout, do via Milk River; 14th, bark Quindaro (Br), Stanwood (from Trinidad), do via Old Harbor.

LEGHORN, Dec 10—Sailed, ship Energy, Caulkins, NYork.

MATANZAS, Dec 24—Cleared, bark Mary C Fox, Ross, New York.

RANGOON, Nov 7—In port bark Hudson, Vaughan, for Europe; will wait for a new crop of rice.

ST THOMAS, Jan 4—Put in previous, ship Julia (Br), Crosby, from Newport, E, for NYork; barks Jane Adeline, Hutchinson, from Portland for Cardenas (before reported spoken in distress); Stella (Br), Cain, from Troon for New York; schr Minnie Arnold (Br), from Havana for do, all in distress (as reported yesterday in news columns).

SAGUA, Jan 1—In port brigs M Louise Miller, Leighton, and Charlena, Nichols, for NYork in 15 days; Star, Gray, for do in 20 days.

Sailed 7th, bark Andes, Shepard, NYork.

ST JOHNS, NF, Dec 11—Arrived, brig W W Lord (Br), McLeod, NYork; 18th, schr Perseverance (Br), Lamb, NYork.

ST JOHN, NB, Jan 6—Cleared, brigs M E Leighton, Gray, Matanzas; C A Jones, Cardenas.

VALPARAISO, Dec 1—Sailed, ship San Carlos, Strout, Calders, to load ore for Boston.

American Ports.

BOSTON, Jan 7—Arrived, brig Regina (Br), Rodenhiser, St Martins; schr Olive Ames, Wingate, Baltimore.

Cleared—Barks E H Yarrington, Howes, Smyrna; Acacia, Robinson, Matanzas; brigs Ellen Jane (Br), Shand, London; Hyperion, Woodbury, Cardenas; Unicorn (Dutch), Cook, Surinam; Glendale, McIntire, Mobile; schrs M C Moseley, Urann, Aspinwall; J W Hall, Powell, Jacksonville; Pinta, Smith, Baltimore; Catherine A Ward, Moulton, Swan Island.

Sailed—Ship Garden Reach; barks E H Yarrington, and Arietta; brigs Glendale, Unicorn; and from the Roads, brig Aristos.

8th—Arrived, steamships Virginia (Br), Liverpool; Nersus, NYork; McClellan, Baltimore; ship Cromwell, Rohlsen, Calcutta via St Thomas; barks Jeverland (NG), Singapore; Canada (Br), St Thomas; Dency, Rondout; brigs Jacinta (Br), Miller, Paramaribo; M E Benson, Gaudin, Jamaica; Tula, Reed, Turks Islands; Jessie Rhynas, Tucker, and E H Kennedy, Schwart, Pensacola; schrs Geo E Thatcher, Thatcher, Cronstadt; Vernon, Aux Cayes; C F Young, Richardson, Guayanilla; S H Cady, Wood Ogechee River.

BALTIMORE, Jan 7—Arrived, bark Mary A Marshall (Br), Marshall, Troon; brigs Water Witch, Sanford, Guantanamo; Romance, Duncan, Havana; Lizzie Daniels, Bray, do; Harriet, Hiller, Turks Islands; schrs E A Conant, Brantberg, Havana; Lottie, Johnson, Ponce; Annie Freeman, Reed, Portland; Geo W Pierce, Prout, do; Hiawatha, Lee, Newburyport; S H Sharp, Webb, Boston; H T Baker, Miller, NYork.

Cleared—Brig L L Wadsworth, Bailey, Cuba; schr Grapeshot, Wardwell, Portland.

Sailed—Bark Clinton.

BATH, Jan 6—Cleared, ship India (new, of Bath), Patten, New Orleans.

BRISTOL, Jan 6—Arrived, schr Louisa W Birdsall, Latham, NYork.

CHARLESTON, Jan 5—Arrived, schrs Jonas Smith, Nichols, NYork; Willie Martin, Collins, Portland; H N Squire, Chase, Wood's Hole.

Cleared—Bark Pawnee (Br), Hutton, Darien, Ga, to load for Queenstown; schr My Rover, Brown, NYork.

Sailed—Ship Sumter, Keene, St Mary's, Ga; bark Pawnee (Br), Hutton, Darien, Ga; schr N W Smith, Tooker, NYork.

6th—Arrived,